them look whiter yet from the gallery."

"Mr. Bland's hand isn't a bit pretty,"

were worn off instead of ever being trim-med. His fingers are as blunt as his lan-

man of his stature usually has because he

"Your Mr. Duburow has beautifully kept hards, Elaine," observed Bobble, suddenly,

which remark about paralyzed Elaine.
"My Mr. Duburow! Why, I never spoke to the man in my life!" she remonstrated.
"Well, he represents your 'deestrict,'" she retorted, gleefully.

living, and you all are discussing the mer-

its and demerits of men who make part of

their toilets in public. It isn't nice of them,

Biting the Nails Cure.

"I don't think that I have any sovereign

woman who is careless in attention to

ing one's hands when out of doors,

The Use of Gloves.

"Gloves cost such an awful lot of money, Elaine," complained Nora. "Nearly the

half of my allowance goes for gloves, I think."

made of cast iron nor of rhinoceros hide

have my gloves fit easily as I am my shoes, for a tight glove will make one supremely

miserable. I always use glove powder, and I put my gloves on as carefully after they are mended as before.

As to Mended Gloves.

leave it to dry for a few moments, then I pull the fingers flat and lay them away in

the long glove box, or sachet. I never fold or roll a glove up. If my gloves are solled when I remove them I put them away till

I can clean them. I never wear a soiled glove, nor a glove with a rip in it, but I wear it as long as I can patch or mend it. I think it was in one of those remarkable literary productions of Mr. Ward McAllis-

ter that I read that 'no lady would wear a mended glove.' He evidently knows only those women who love to display their wealth in clothes that smell of the shop

and from which the new never has a

if the chamberlain of the four hundred did but know it, a woman naturally hates a bran new glove, hates it as much as she

does a new shoe. I like to keep my gloves in a perfumed box; but there is nothing

that will give them a lasting perfume. The

Italians understand perfuming gloves, but it is done only to a limited extent even by

"The hour of 2 o'clock having arrived the special order for the day, which is the mat-

them, and is a costly process.'

there was a matinee in prospect

chance to wear. A sensible woman neve

would rather talk politics than eat.

time to adjourn."

crazy in the midst of all that turmoil

"Well, Mr. Cleveland has effectually mani-

in a New Gown.

LIGHT COSTUMES WORN ON THE STREET

Some Helpful Suggestions for the Young, Old and Angular.

LACE WILL BE THE THING



FASHION WRITER said the other day that "women were now giving more attention to the materials of which their than they were to the style in which they would ultimately appear." Now any welldressed woman knows that such an idea is the sheerest nonsense. There never

ras a time when women were as particular about the style of their dresses as they are now. The great fad of the day is to gown one's self so as to hide defects and reveal all good points. A woman of today is a mystery and no mistake. She can be almost handsome, no matter how poorly endowed by nature, if she only has time and taste; of course a full pocketbook helps out a great deal. She will not be a lot of padded and done up in steel; wearing a lot of somebody else's hair, and all that sort of thing. If she is thin she wears a kind of pan-

up her waist with a lot of frills and ribbons, and puts three or four ruffles on the very pretty one at small cost. She had a bottom of her dress. A woman not think-ing about the style of her gown! Why, she does nothing also when she begins to plan does nothing else when she begins to plan her spring campaign of sewing. The material hardly figures at all, no further in lot of black velvet ribbon that had figured fact than to see whether it adapts itself on another dress. She made the skirt plain with a wide flare, and at the foot put a rufto light or heavy treatment in making up.
She will study a half day on how to comit was pieced down, as the coloring had bine two old gowns so that not even her made the widths draw up. The bodice was dearest friend will suspect her economy, made with a tight lining; over the lower and when she has achieved it to her entire satisfaction she straightway does exright off and tells all her friends what a



that she was often able to make a mor stylish gown out of materials that had been worn one season, because, when rich materials were brought her for first making, women objected to having them cut up, and selected less elaborate styles so that the goods would cut over to advantage material is next to nothing; a woman wants her gown to fit and be adapted to her figure if it is nothing but six cent print; and she will grumble at having to wear a \$2 silk if

the modiste fails in either particular.

Light Street Costumes. It is not a hard matter to make over gowns for spring wear, for last season's materials and effects are by no means passe. As in former seasons, light materials will be the rule for Washington. It is not possible to wear these beautiful spring shades in the smoky, dirty cities of other sections of the country; if they were to appear on one of the promenades in New York city, for instance, they would make the wearer the target for all the street gamins in the vicinity. A lady who came here from New York last spring just as the new dresses began to appear said that at first she thought that the city must be given over to an invasion of country brides, it being the rule for rural visi-ters of that kind to den bridal colors on visiting New York, much to the delight of the street arab, but she soon saw that the fit and finish were something that could not be accomplished by rural modistes. A woman that would walk down 5th in New York in a thin white dimity o muslin would be watched by the police, but in Washington a woman may wear any



great many plain colors and smooth fabrics are worn, but the general choice is for pin spots or checks of silk and wool alternating, diagonal and changeable effects. There are some very desirable 50-cent chevlots with broken check effects, and an odd plain colored material called "wafile." which is a kind if wiry wool and day dress in the summer, for though light charming visiting dresses for a son is of the old favorite landsdown, in a soft gray, combined with darker gray sat-in, a little jet and silver brocade for the sleeves. It is made on the princess form, The back of the bodice, which stops at the walst line, is of the gray satin and is smooth and plain. The gray satin comes round in girdle effect in the front, and forms a panel from throat to feet edged with the jet. The rest of the front of the waist is of accordion plaited landsdown, the skirt is accordion plaited all

ing lines of the plaiting seeming to suit | broke us.

THEY LIKE STYLE perfectly the slow undulating motions of the pretty elderly matron. "Accordion plaiting does take such oceans of material," she said plaintively, as she was showing me the gown. "I wanted an accordion plait-What the Average Woman Wants ed dress when they were worn before, and I positively could not afford it. But I said



Rich Black Net. then that if I ever got another chance to have one I would get behind the door where no one could see how extravagantly I was slashing into the material, and for once in my life I would have as much accordion plaiting as I wanted. Now I have got it and I'm happy-at least until some other extravagant and comes along." This lady wears a queer little affair with this dress that by courtesy is called a bonnet. There false things either, as women used to be, is a band of jet lined with a band of gray padded and done up in steel; wearing a velvet, a perky little bow right in front of black velvet bound with gray, and a tiny gray rosette at each side. That is all there is of it; but that is enough to be pretty.

A girl that I know needed a new spring mier over the hips; if flat chested, she fills walking dress the worst way, but she had not money to spare for one of the fifty hands one bit either. She had some widths of black silk, some good black iace, and a part, coming to the bust line, she adjusted the black silk very full, coming under a belt of the plaited silk. The upper part of ruffle of lace at the hand. For the cape-like than \$3-of course she made it herself. Her hat is a stylish black straw and cost seventy-five cents. The lace and mignonette that trim it were worn all last summer, but this young lady knows how to take care of her clothes, and they were quite good enough to wear another season.

For Thin Women. This is to be a lace summer, and lace sowns were especially meant for angular selves for an hour's visit before the matigowns were especially meant for angular women. You can pile folds and ruffles up around your ears, and let it fall over your hands, and hang around your feet in multitudinous folds and gather it up in bunches about the waist, until you look to weigh fifty pounds more than the scales say. This black Brussels net has a full skirt with five runies bound with black moire ribbon, and a Marie Antoinette fichu of net with bay window in her back parlor is positively fix up your nails once a month, but it is fix up your nails once a month, but it is row black ribbon on each. The under dress is of black satine with a ruffle of silk at the is of black satine with a ruffle of silk at the foot, and is made up entirely separate from strung around it; they are of all sizes and the average. Always use the best of soap. Cheap soap is sure to make your skin entirely new dress by having different col-ored underskirts and a different adjustment of bodice garniture. In fact the possibili-can slip into a house gown and snuggle Combinations of two or three materials a down one under your head, another one in a dress were never more popular than under your shoulders and a third at the row. It is a necessity when styles are small of your back, and—well, is isn't bad



a dress that is stylish today is out of date color on the street that she pleases, and next month and if it cannot be made over most of them choose to wear light colors, in combination with something else, it is for a moment these hard times. A pretty "combination" is hunter's green cloth and black satin. Black satin makes a pretty combination for most any color, and this style is peculiarly adapted to "making over" old gowns. It can be pieced under the bands on the skirt and the way the bodice is designed will admit of using small pleces. The hat is one of the pretty new straws woven of green and black with satin bows, and grass flowers in front. I.W.B.

From Harper's Bazar. My little girl has one pocket in her frock and two pockets in her little jacket. My boy has two pockets in his trousers, three in his jacket, two in his overcoat, every one of them crammed to bursting with odds and ends of every description. My husband has, by actual count, fourteen available pockets in the costume in which he daily faces the world. I frequently and minus even one. Not long ago I wore a gown out to the last shred of respectability, and discovered, when ripping it up to the next best them to manicuring their nails, just like a street loafer whittles ticks, so they do the next best thing. Don't you know I think it is lots of fun to watch them primp? Just for all the world like a woman, too. After they have trinned their nails to the limit they go back to the cloak room and stand before the mirror in full view of the limit they go back to the cloak room and stand before the mirror in full view of the occupants of the members' gallery and brush. gown out to the last shred of respecta-bility, and discovered, when ripping it up to the end that a part of it might be made useful in another gown, an entirely unworn pocket, so cunningly hidden away that it had never been of the least advantage.

A boy's pockets are his certificate of empire. In virtue of his pockets he belongs

to the stronger and more aggressive sex. Standing with hands in pockets, the minia-ture man surveys his little world with the port of a conqueror. All through life he will carry the sceptre of dominion by right of his pockets, in which, whatever his degree, he will carry the sinews of war.

The amount of inconvenience, of worry, of absolute distress, occasioned to women

her purse, for her handkerchief, poor wretch, she must carry them all in one little strug-gling, encumbered hand. She wishes to use a fountain pen, and her desire is thwarted by her limitations, for the pen must be carried in an upright position, as in her good man's vest pocket it readily can be accommodated; but she in vain strives to perpendicularize her pen. In her single pocket, located loosely in the gown of her skirt, it wobbles about, head downward, the ink oozes out and ruins her handkerchief, and the result is disastrous to pen and to pocket alike.

From Harper's Bazar.

Now doth the springtime showers gaily soak us,

And, while the lie doth wellnigh wholly

HANDSOME HANDS

Senora Sara's Girls Chat About though the heaviest work they had ever done was spooning bonbons at a 5 o'clock tea. He wears a dark seal ring on the third finger of one hand and a slender plain gold one on the other hand, that makes Hands and Their Care.

MEN LIKE TO HAVE NICE FINGER NAILS

A Cure for the Bad Habit of Biting One's Nails.

THE CARE OF GLOVES

Written Exclusively for The Evening Star

Y PATIENCE, yet which I think the most striking thing Rose-in-Bloom, what about him-whether it is that wonderful unsightly nails!" ex-claimed Elaine, as the maniferred hands. You don't catch him smashing any of the rules of etiquette she was tying up a cut finger for the day Mr. Simpson of Kansas doing one cut finger for the child. "Whatever have you been doing to them?"

"She bites them," observed Dorothy, se-

observed Dorothy, se-waculate shirt front and the smoothness of his foot ball hair." ed over her since she was a baby to make her stop it, but she is so stubborn-" "Oh, now, Dorothy, you know I wouldn't

bite them if I could help it," remonstrated Rose-in-Bloom, tearfully. "I just hate to Rose-in-Bloom, tearfully. "I just hate to see ugly nails, but the minute that I get bothered I bite mine and don't know it till they are broken back to the quick."

Just then the girls came bustling in. I should be retorted, greering.
"I rise to a question of the highest privilege," interposed Louise. "Everybody is out of order. I asked a simple question about what to do to keep my hands from looking as though I scrubbed floors for a Just then the girls came bustling in. I wonder if there is anything in the world as pure and pretty as a girl just blushing into womanhood? Of course, there are girls I must admit, but goodness knows they and girls, but I mean the real "girly" girls need some distraction, or they would go who can be prim and precise as prunes and prisms if it is necessary, but who are yet children enough to like to cuddle down at your knee in the twilight before the grate and tell you of the day's triumphs and trials. and tell you of the day's triumphs and trials. Girls with womanly ways, but the hearts of children, and an abiding faith in everything human. Girls to whom life has not been an Eden Musee exposition from the girls all laughed, for they know that Louise high chair up, and who know that there are things in life that they do not know, and yet are not desirous of drinking at the lady from Chicago," she said in true confountain of knowledge. My girls are like gressional style, as she dropped among the that, and that is why they are such charming company, and for the same reason everybody else likes them. They are a everybody else likes them. They are a remedy for the hands, except it be to give them the same care that one does the other much to know and when not to know too points of one's tollet," began "the lady from much," and that is considerably more than Chicago." "I do know, however, that with actly like the woman in the Bible did when the waist was of the plain serge, and the a good many older women can say. I am she found her lost piece of silver, she goes mutton-leg sieeves were of the silk with a an old-fashioned woman in my ideas about lucky find she has made. There is nothing a woman more enjoys than telling her friend how to make over old gowns begoningly. A modiste told me not long ago

be to lack at the Faird. For the cape-like of the cap but there is a whole wide world of knowledge that they would be happier if they did not acquire until their dimples turn to wrinkles, and their heads begin to silver. "She is so worldly wise is not the nicest thing that can be said of a young girl. Grapes without the bloom show too much handling; when the down is brushed from the peach it begins to decay. While I was moralizing the girls were disposing themselves for an hour's visit before the matinee.

Nice to Smuggle Down. "What in the world is the matter, Rose-"What in the world is the matter, Rose-in-bloom," called Nora from among the cushions. I make a fad of cushions. I will have lots of pillows on my couches; that is shoved back from the roots and then policies of the cushions of the cushions. I will be a local process of the cushions of one of the pretty features of Mrs. Hoke Smith's parlors. The wide seat around the Polish mine a little every morning.
"If you can afford it, a professional can the most delightful place in the whole house not necessary; you can do it as well as because of the invitingness of the cushions most of them and a great deal better than can slip into a house gown and snuggle off and dry thoroughly. A mixture of bay down among the pillows on a couch, with rum and glycerine or of glycerine and rose continually changing. Once, a good dress lasted for three or four years as "best" and then three or four more as second best; but some way there is a great deal of comfort in putting one's feet up sometimes. Men think so, certainly, else there vould be fewer desks in the House and Senate decorated with unvarnished boots during the tiresome debates. When Nora spoke Rosein-bloom held her hands up with a rueful grimace which spoke volumes. grimace which spoke volumes.

"Has Elaine been at it again?" asked Louise, with a laughing chailenge in her direction

"Well, you have plenty of company," returned Louise, as she held up her own plump hands. "Just look at them, will you? If I had been breaking stone they could

Hardly look worse. What shall I do for them, Elaine?"
"You might take some care of them, to begin with," was the suggestion that young lady serenely made, as she readjusted the flowers on her hat. "Why, I do take care of them," asserted

Louise, a little indignantly. "I go to a manicure once a month, and—" "And then you do not touch them till you "Well, why should I? I trim them with the scissors-when I don't bite them offand that ought to keep them in shape, but it doesn't. I have a manicure set—every-

body has one of the useless things, I think-but it is too much trouble to bother with all that machinery. I don't care, or wouldn't, rather, if my nails didn't break and hurt me, for all the other girls, nearly, have the same trouble."
"That is 'rue," said Flaine as she laid the hat aside. "I noticed the hands of the wife of the government official whose tea we attended last week. If she laun lered

her own clothes, her hands could look no rougher, and against the light fabric of her gown they were painfully contrasted with those of the little foreign lady, whose tiny hands are remarkably well kept. I think the men are more particular about their hands here than the women are."

Men's Finger Nails.

"Dick says that he would rather go with his shoes unvarnished than his nails untrimmed and in 'mourning,' as some of the men do," observed Dorothy.

"I have been surprised to see that though some of the members of Congress are any-thing but neat in their dress, they are, as a general thing, very careful of their hands and have well-kept rails, even those men who pose as horn, handed farmers have hands that a 'lady's man' might envy,"

"Oh, it is not for love of the beautiful that they groom their hards," interjected Nora. "It is a last refuge from the prosy occupants of the members' gallery and brush at their hair to get it over the bald spot till should think their heads would be blisered. Then they pull at their twist them into strings, trying different ef-

"I like to see a nice hand on a man as well as on a woman," said Louise, reflec-tively. "Now, there is Mr. Reed, he has

"Good bigs ones, do you mean?" suggested Jennie.
"Dear me, no," He has a small hand "Dear me, no," He has a small hand for a man as big as he is, and it is white and well kept. He never wears a ring, either; but he ties strings around his fingers to make him remember things. He had a red yarn string around the little finger of his right hand the day he got Mr. Crisp so 'rattled' that he forgot and de-clined to entertain dilatory motions, just as Mr. Reed used to. It pleased Mr. Reed, of course, and he kept twisting the red string around his finger when he was laughing over it. Papa says that a democrat can't be a consistent Christian and serve in the same House with Mr. Reed. I wonder

They Cut Friendship. "Ask us something easy, Louise," suggested Elaine. "We have tabooed politics, you know. There are two objects that

friends who differ upon should never discuss; they are politics and religion. Lifelong ruptures are often caused by them-" "-And we must not quarrel," interjected Jennie. "I was wondering if any of you had

He must have more 'grip' than those delicate white hands of his display. They look, with their pink, shining nails, as though the heaviest work they had ever

Not Corn, but the Important Question to Your Best Girl. Mary, as though just reminded that she had not done her duty by the subject under discussion. "His nails look as though they

ONE OF LIFE'S PAINFUL EMERGENCIES

cured that for a time, at least," murmured Dorothy, sotto voce, but the others, for-tunately, failed to hear her. Every Man Must Go It Alone and "Mr. Terry of Arkansas has as small a hand as mine," exclaimed Jennie, holding Try His Fate. up her widespread fingers. "I think he knows that it is smaller and whiter than a

uses it just as I would if I had a hand to be proud of, and he wears a gold ring on the third finger of the right one which is ever so much too big. Then there is Mr. Coombs of New York. I have not decided ADVICE IS ABUNDANT

Written Exclusively for The Evening Star.



HE YOUNG FELlow was strolling out beyond the boundary dragging one foot after the other, his eyes fixed upon the ground, his head hung low, in fact, a very picture of unhappiness. There along the road behing him another young fellow on ried his head in the

air, was looking briskly around at the scenery, and was a personified definition of a man temporarily, at least, happy. As he came nearer to the dejected man he recognized him and smiled, and when he reached his side he reined in his horse and lightly touched the pedestrian on the shoulder with his riding stick.

"Why, old fellow, how are you?" he said. "Far from well," replied the dejected man. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing, I suppose," and he heaved wonder if Mr. Crisp doesn't wish that the sigh that would have melted a heart of granite.

"Ah, I know what it is," said the man on horseback, "it's the same old story. Poor fellow!" He patted him on the back, spoke "Is that germane to the subject?" asked Dorothy, mischievously. Of course the rapid trot. After he had ridden a quarter of joyment in their company, who is what "I yield fifteen minutes of my time to the "What's the news?" said the new man.

"Great news," replied the other, "just keep on down the road and in a few mincushions by Nora's side. "Then it will be utes you will meet Charlie Gaybird walking pans? with his head down like a foundered horse, and sighing like a thousand furnaces."

> "Why, I met him on this very road at this very time of year in precisely the same con-

Chicago." "I do know, however, that with proper care you can break yourself of biting your nails, and at the same time soften and smooth your hands till you would hardly know them yourselves. Mothers are to blame when children grow up with a propensity to bite their nails. If the skin is kept pushed cleanly back at the root from infancy up no child will feel an inclination dition one year ago."

"Yes," was the answer. "that's just it. He gets rejected every spring and walks in precisely the same place after each rejection."

Then He Recovers.

Here was a funny state of affairs. A He gets rejected every spring and walks

nfancy up no child will feel an inclination Here was a funny state of affairs. A to bite its nails. If this is neglected the skin adheres to the root, and as it grows young man goes and falls in love every year; proposes soon after Easter, gets reout it pulls the skin and breaks it, forming those painful things called hangnails. The jected; walks out into the country to be alone with his woe; wrestles with himself; doubtless contemplates suicide-there is no harm in contemplating it at a safe distance -comes home, and cats very little dinner. He sleeps very little that night; is wretched all the next day; goes to bed tired out and sleeps soundly. The third day his appetite soak them well in warm, soapy water and returns; he laughs at jokes sadly, but he drinks a bottle of beer in the evening. The fourth day he finds himself at work in a tolerably normal state; is surprised that he begins to take an interest in his fellow man. press all that dead skin back, and keep that up for a month, she will never think of bitand jokes a little himself in a feeble way. The fifth day, while a certain subdued sadness pervades him, he is quite like himself and the sixth day the sky is clear of all clouds. The fact that less than a week berough. Wash your hands well with the nail brush, and then rinse the soapy water

Perhaps the girl who rejected him be-lieves it too, and bemoans the sad neces-sity she was under of casting a shadow upon his bright career. But it transpires that in the course of a year, when the balmy days of spring are upon us, he goes and does it all over again with some other circl. It is then replace that the girl who water in equal parts is one of the cheapest and simplest remedies that I know for rough hands. Put it on at night after washing the hands, as I have suggested. I have been told that men are quite fastidious about the appearance of a woman's hand, girl. It is then, perhaps, that the girl who rejected him the year before begins to lose respect for him, and to wish that he had maintained his grief a little longer, but she ought really not to object. When nails will not make an economical wife. It is not ground for such an opinion. A woa girl rejects a man there her connection with his good or evil fortune should cease, and he should be free to pull himself toman who is untidy in her person would not make a good housekeeper, and a woman who is tidy would keep her nails in good gether in the way most convenient to him, and if he finds a solace for one rejection by putting himself in the way of getting shape. Then there is the matter of protectanother it is certainly no one's business but his own. She had a chance to take the most vital concern in him, but she declined it. It is unfair for her to maintain any power in a corporation in which she holds no etak There is no more reprehensible breech of good manners than that of appearing in public ungloved. Some women outrage all rules of good taste by going barehanded

for the express purpose of displaying their handsome rings. I once saw a woman who compromised matters by wearing her rings on the outside of her gloves. If the ring must be displayed I think I prefer this method. When gloves first came into favor they were themselves jeweled, and later they had holes left in the lower part of they were themselves jeweled, and later they had holes left in the lower part of the finger for the enormous rings that were worn then to come through. Queen Elizabeth had gloves like that, but it is a vulgar love of display that leads to the adoption of such a fashion."
"Cloves cost such an awful let of money Thus, one old bachelor, who had been a merchant all his life and who had seen very little society outside of his store, wrote to the object of his devotion and

"Dear Madam: Wishing a consignment "I can easily believe that," was the smiling reply. "Mine would cost me a fortune if I used them as you do, and most girls are quite as careless. Gloves are not always on hand of such goods as you are, would wish to be considered a permanent and exclusive agent therefor. Speedy re-ply would much oblige yours, &c." This epistle, it is reported, brought the made of cast iron nor of rhinoceros hide. They are made of a delicate skin that requires careful treatment; you handle them as though they were indestructible India rubber. I always buy good gloves, and then I know that they will hold their shape to the very last. I shun 'glove sales,' for there is always a good reason for selling gloves at a 'loss,' and the shopkeeper is not the one who is going to do the losing. Cheap gloves are not made of kid, but of inferior skins, and those that are not ruined in the cutting and making are spoiled lady to terms at once, and they lived hap-Another unique proposal is reported to have emanated from an artist. He was desperately in love and she knew it. He was sitting in her parlor, and this is how

He—"I would like to paint your portrait." She—"Well, I'll think about it."

He-"But please say I may." He-"I may take some time to do it."

She-"There is no hurry. He-"I-I want to take my whole life

She-"How often must I sit?"

ed in the cutting and making are spoiled in the dyeing; add to this sewing with bad thread and you have a poor show to get your money's worth at any price. I buy reliable makes of gloves that are warranted, and I always have them fitted. If the thread starts at a single seam or if they pull a little crooked anywhere I will He-"Every day."
She-"How long every day?"
He-"Twenty-four hours!" not have them, for they are not selected, and the shopkeeper is simply palming off poor gloves on you. I am as careful to

The curtain had better be rung down at this point, for her answer made the play a comedy or tragedy. All the same, notwith standing that there are probably in the En glish language at least a million printed accounts of proposals, it is doubtful if any man or woman ever truly told the story of that scene where no one was present and the fateful words were spoken. No man ought to tell. Everyone must fill in the de tails of these matters to suit himself, or rather to suit the lady in the case, if he

rather to suit the lady in the case, if he knows how to do it.

Owen Meredith wrote "Lucile" here in Washington, and, if ever a book was full of love making, it is this one, but does anyone really believe that the proposals in it are faithful chronicles of things Lord Lytton did and said himself? Yet, if they were not, then how on earth did he find out about them? Why, he simply made them up out them? Nhy, he simply made them up out of his imagination, and wrote them in beautiful verse. But there may be some useful hints and general directions about propos-ing that can be thrown out, always with the understanding that all the details must A Matrimonial Bacdeker.

In passing, it must be remarked that it is almost beyond comprehension that any woman should care a penny how a man proposes to her, or that her answer should have any reference to the way in which the question is asked. Does she not expect him to propose? Why, she knows what is in his mind almost before he knows it himself. She can, if she is clever, tell precise ly what he is going to do. Then what dif-ference does it make how he does it? If she has not got the answer ready to the question that she knows is coming, she ought to have it ready, and if she is taken by surprise it is her own fault.
"Miss," a lover might very well say, after

ince, will now be taken up," said Jennie, as Elaine paused for breath. "Come, girls, we will have to hurry," and off they went like a small cyclone. I never have found anything yet that would interest a girl if a certain stage of the proceedings has been passed, "the time has arrived when you expect me to propose and when I am prepared to do so. What is your answer?" Would not this be far better than it is for Chollie—"I was so angry at my man this mawnin' that I kicked him."

Chapple—"Deah me! How could you do this may be the could you do this may be the could you do the could you d such a thing?"

Chollie—"Why, what do you do when you tion she may have on the subject? It would be an ideal state of affairs to have things choke us,

the set of the plaiting seeming to suit

choke us,

we tell our wives that last spring bonnet have us,

choke us,

we tell our wives that last spring bonnet have us,

choke us,

we tell our wives that last spring bonnet have things that last spring bonnet have us,

choke us,

we tell our wives that last spring bonnet have things that last spring bonnet have us,

choke us,

We tell our wives that last spring bonnet have things that last spring bonnet have things that last spring bonnet have things that last spring bonnet have the hands of the new member from the hands of the ne

yourself and make up your mind to go through with a scene.

Take Plenty of Room. A general recommendation of value is, propose out of doors, in the country, if you can manage it. Get in the middle of a place as big and empty as the desert of Saharanever mind the scenery-and have it out. You ought to be out of sight and out of hearing. To do the thing with true comfort you must have plenty of space—must be able to bellow with rage or shout with delight, or cry with grief-must have room to jump, or dance, or kneel pleadingly. None of these things can you comfortably do when you think there is a chance of your being seen or overheard. There is a story told of a person at a summer hotel whose room opened on the balcony, and who overheard, in consequence, a man making a proposal, which was accepted; but it was not an honest thing for this person to have listened, and she ought, as soon as she realized what was going on, to have left her room, or, at any rate, to have coughed or sneezed and made. made a noise to prevent the progress of a performance that was not intended for her ears. How would you who read this like to think that some one overheard you when you proposed to the girl you once wished to

marry? You would object, naturally. This is the great trouble about proposing within doors; but, unfortunately, the desert of Sahara, or places of similar solitude and ample dimensions, are not available often, and it is necessary, usually, to make your declaration of love in a parlor. Such being the case, for heavens sake, and for your own as well, do it softly, and disturb no one. The next piece came trotting merrily of advice is to take whatever answer is along the road bethe thing away if you are rejected. If you are accepted it will soon be known, but it is just as well to remember in this case that horseback. He car-ried his head in the skly around at the the rest of the human race are not quite as vitally interested in yourself and your fiancee as you are. There is, therefore, no necessity of burdening your friends with long conversations on the subject of your mutual happiness.

The final admenition which all lovers should pay attention to is not to propose until you are reasonably certain that will be to propose unless you want to be accepted, for, in this latter case, the unexpected may happen and you will be in a terrible dilem-

A WOMAN'S WOMAN.

The Pleasure She Gives to Others in Her Broad Field.

From Harper's Bazar. What are the chief characteristics of the woman's woman?-a woman who is beloved to his horse, and went up the road at a by her own sex, who finds her greatest ena mile or so, he met another equestrian go- the Italians call simpatico-reaching out ing in the opposite direction. They saluted her gentle hand alike to the grandmother in her easy chair, to the girl just balancing on the threshold of life to the young mother with her little ones about her, and to the cook in the kitchen among her pots and

Certainly the woman's woman is not pure ly domestic, for the merely domestic wo-man is inevitably narrow. Her bread may be excellent, her house free from dust, her table up to the mark; but her range is lim-ited, and many doors of her heart are shut to all except her own family.

decades ago. He does not forget it, how-ever, but he firmly declares that it is his last-positively his last-love affair. He honestly believes it.

ing pleasure.

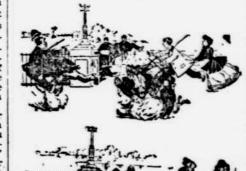
She is always the most delightful of guests, for she has a faculty of amusing herself, and she does not require the presence of men, either singly or in numbers, to show her at her best. In the country, at a summer hotel, she is invaluable. bers, to show her at her best. In the country, at a summer hotel, she is invaluable. She can entertain the children, talk pleasantly to the old lady who is rather deaf, and therefore left out of much that is going on, listen patiently to the complaints of the rheumatic, or the recitals of those whose tales are often told, never showing by a look or the quiver of a muscle that she has heard the bright story many times before. All her life the woman's woman is apt to live for others. Her greatest charm is perhaps her unselfishness. She is altruistic not on principle, but simply because she cannot help herself—she is born so.

Realizing His Ignorance.

From Truth. Pilgarlic-"Wonder what's come over Flipjack. He used to be fearfully celted. Thought he knew everything. But he's quite different lately." Binkerton-"Yes; his youngsters have be gun taking lessons in grammar and study it at home evenings."

On a Windy Day.





OUR DAILY LIFE

Some Little Things That Help to Smooth the Pathway.

WHY SOME ARE NOT GOOD COOKS

A Great Achievement to Be Successful as a Home Maker.

WHEN TO WEAR A VEIL

In the house where the coffee is stewed

for an hour, the tea boiled and the beefsteak fried, you can be pretty sure that napkins are strangers, and the knife is used as a shovel to assist in hoisting food to be bolted. The doctor is that family's best friend. If the baby is fretful and can't go to

sleep as it ought to, wet a cloth in cold water and bind around its head, covering its eyes if possible. Sometimes the child's head gets hot just as that of a grown person will, and the cool cloth soothes it. The rooms that we live in are only the backgrounds of our lives and they should

be unobtrusive, but always harmonious. A room filled with fripperies always seems to be the reflex of the mind that fashioned it, and one is inclined to think that the mind is as full of vagaries as the room. The heart and the stomach are the Damon and Pythias of life. And when the

heart grows weary and sick of life, the stomach will be in sympathy with it; they always console each other. A woman who is famed for her broiled steak gives the recipe in rhyme: "Pound well your meat until the fibers

Be sure that next you have to broil the steak, Good coal in plenty; nor a moment leave,

break;

The lean should be quite rare, not so the Heat well the platter now, and then the juice receive; Warm your butter-place it on your meat Salt and pepper, turn it over-eat.

Stingy and lazy people never make good cooks. A stingy cook will skimp the sea-soning, and utterly ruin the dish, add milk The woman's woman cannot narrow herself thus. She must care for a great many people and a great many things and touch people and a great many things are the gr self thus. She must care for a great many people and a great many things and touch life at a hundred points. Whether she is married or single makes little difference. She is alive to whatever interests her sex but she is not slightly insane on the subject of her sex, nor does she spell "woman" invariably with a capital "W." She feels herself a human being, not a blending of spirit and angel.

and put just half sweetening enough in the cranberries. Of course the things she dishes up are unpalatable. A lazy cook never does anything on time and the steak is burned to a cinder, or so rare that you feel like a cannibal for eating it. She boils the eggs too long or not long enough; she hurries the bread, and puts the cake in a cold oven; she gives you cold coffee and warm milk, in fact, she manages to make life a burden to the whole family.

invariably with a capital herself a human being, not a blending of spirit and angel.

A woman's woman can penetrate under the surface. With a certain witch-hazel wand she discovers people who have heartaches, who are carrying burdens too great for them, who cannot sleep at night for cares and troubles, and somehow her touch of the hand, her smile and her gentle word bring them ease and relief.

The woman's woman makes allowances. She sees that life is hard for some people, or that they have not had a chance—she is willing to help them. She enjoys herself and company of mature women who are talking over their affairs, as she does in mixed in the process of the silk with energy, being careful not to rub wrinkles in it. Rub both sides and do not spare the water. After society.

She does not always appear at her best you have cleaned all the pieces get a tub fore he passed through a storm of emotions is hardly to be realized. It seems as though he had proposed and been rejected several decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, hut he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it has a subject to a through the firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it, however, he firstly decades ago. He does not forget it has a subject to a through the firstly decades ago. He does not forget it has a subject to a through the firstly decades ago. He does not forget it has a them with a dry cloth, and take out all the moisture possible. If the day is bright, put the silk out on the grass to dry. If not, lay on pieces of newspaper and dry in the house. You will find that if you have been careful to rub out all the wrinkles. ing laugh, and you will know that the woing laugh, and you will know that the woman's woman is enjoying herself and giving pleasure.

She is always the most delightful of and rub no new ones in, that your silk will be as fresh as new. It must not be ironed. A hot iron takes the life right out of silk,

Mr. Beecher once said: "Our young girls

declined it. It is unfair for her declined it is unfair for her declined it. It is unfair for her declined it is unfair for her declined it is unfair for her declined in any power in a corporation in which she holds no stock.

There is One Right Way.

It may be that the reason why the particular man mentioned above fails in all his matrimonial proposals is because he does not know how to ask the question, yet, if practice makes perfect, he ought, yet, if practice makes perfect, he ought, and and men, albeit this is an apparent to serve baked potatoes, because if the potatoes should an occupied to bake in a given time. When ready to bake in a given time. When ready to bake in a given time, when the skin bursts; this will cause the steam to escape, and they will be as mealy and restful, as dear and lovable as our mothers and their mothers before them, the woman's woman holds our hearts in her hand, and men, albeit this is an apparent and according to the potatoes should an occupied to bake in a given time. When ready to bake in a given time. When ready to bake in a given time. When ready to be better the potatoes should an occupied to bake in a given time. When ready to bake in a given time. The proposals is because the approach is a given time. The proposals is because t

The gypsies have an odd cure for rheuma-tism, and as it is cheap and utterly harm-less it will not hurt to try it. They carry a good-sized piece of brimstone in the pocket, and warrant it to cure the worst

If you wear a bonnet or small hat then be sure that you must wear a veil. A hat may be independent of a veil, a bonnet

The combination of black and rose color is to be a favorite one for elegant evening

Here is a recipe which the bright wome Here is a recipe which the bright woman who gave it, said was called "English monkey," for the reason, probably, that a man would be a monkey who did not like it. Prepare a cup of stale bread crumbs and soak them for ten minutes in a cup of cream. Put a tablespoonful of butter in a pan and let it get hot, then stir in a half cup of grated cheese and let that melt. To the bread crumbs add one egg, well beaten, and some sait and a dust of cayenne pepper, then stir the whole of it into the melted cheese and let it all cook slowly for five minutes, stirring to keep it from burning. Serve it hot on hot toast.

from burning. Serve it hot on hot toast.

The chatelaine bags will be worn more this summer than ever before. They come fastened to belts to be worn with the blouse waists, and very handsome ones are in the shops, with thin, flat hooks, that will go under the tight waist and fasten on the skirt belt without making the helt bulger. out through the waist. skirt belt without making the belt bulge

You know surah and summer silk bodices

You know surah and summer silk bodices wear out quickly under the arms, get shing in the back and shabby about the sleeves long before the skirt of the gown is ready to cast aside. A nice way to renovate them is to make a bolero jacket of lace, which will cover the whole thing up; but a nicer and newer way is to make a bolero jacket just for the bottom of the walst, instead of for the top, as usual. Get three yards of lace, twelve inches wide; it should be of a fairly heavy pattern, and have a good edge—either pointed or scalloped will do. Take either pointed or scalloped will do. Take half the quantity for the waist; adjust the middle of the lace to the middle of the back, middle of the lace to the middle of the back, taking care that a figure comes exactly over the back seam. Lay it in fine plaits at the bottom of the bodice, and fasten with invisible stitches to the waist. Fasten the scallops neatly to the waist at the top, and turn the lace under where it rounds the arm size. Let the lace come well up cyer the bust in front, and fasten as in the back. Finish the edge of the bodice with a fold of Finish the edge of the bodice with a fold of silk, or you can turn your lace under the edge of it, so that no edging is necessary. edge of it, so that no edging is necessary. The lace should be plain over the hips, and be gathered in fine plaits in the front, and should be adjusted on the wearer before fastening at all. For the sleeves, make a puff of the remaining lace, leaving a little ruffle at the bottom to fall over the elbow. If the sleeve is worn out all along, cover the lower part with the lace smoothly, or put a deep ruffle of the lace to fall from the puff. In that case it will take a yard and a half more lace. In this way you can have a nice fresh waist that will wear the whole summer through, and not a sign of the summer through, and not a sign of the breaks in the silk will show through the lace. Good taste will suggest the adjust-ment of the lace to sult individual taste and requirements.

You can mend the torn pages of your books with tissue paper and white of an egg, and not make them unsightly, or keep you from reading right through the paper.